DC COMICS PRESENTS
60¢ U.K.20p
NO. 47 JULY
SUPERMAN
AND THE
MASTERS
OF THE UNIVERSE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
AS LONG AS SKELETOR MAGICALLY CONTROLS ME, I MUST ATTACK HE-MAN... AND THAT MEANS...
...I COULD DIE!
WHERE THE ACTION IS!
"FROM ETERNIA WITH DEATH!"

ROCKETED TO EARTH FROM THE DYING PLANET KRYPTON, THE BABY KAL-EL GREW TO BECOME THE MAN OF STEEL ... AND NOW, HE FIGHTS SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH THE GREATEST HEROES OF YET ANOTHER WORLD...
SUPERMAN
Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
AND
MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE†
GREAT KRYPTON-- THESE MAGICAL BONDS... THEY'RE DRAINING MY STRENGTH--!
THE CURSE OF THE DARK ONES BE ON YOU, SKELETOR! RELEASE THIS TRAVELER FROM BEYOND ...OR FEEL THE WRATH OF HE-MAN!
TIME, THEY SAY, IS RELATIVE -- BUT THEN, SO IS PLACE -- ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE SUPERMAN, WITH POWERS AND ABILITIES TO CARRY YOU THROUGHOUT THE COSMOS ... ACROSS THE MYRIAD DIMENSIONAL PLANES --
-- EVEN IF SOMETIMES, THESE TRAVELS ARE MADE UNWILLINGLY -- WITH THE AID OF FORCES TOTALLY UNCONCERNED WITH THE DESIRES OF THOSE INVOLVED ... EVEN A SUPERMAN ...
"FROM ETERNIA -- WITH DEATH!"
PAUL KUPPERBERG WRITER • CURT SWAN PENCILLER • MIKE DeCARLO INKER • DAVE MANAK EDITOR
BEN ODA – LETTERER • GENE D'ANGELO-COLORIST • CONSULTING EDITOR – JULIUS SCHWARTZ
†INDICATES TRADEMARK OF MATTEL, INC.
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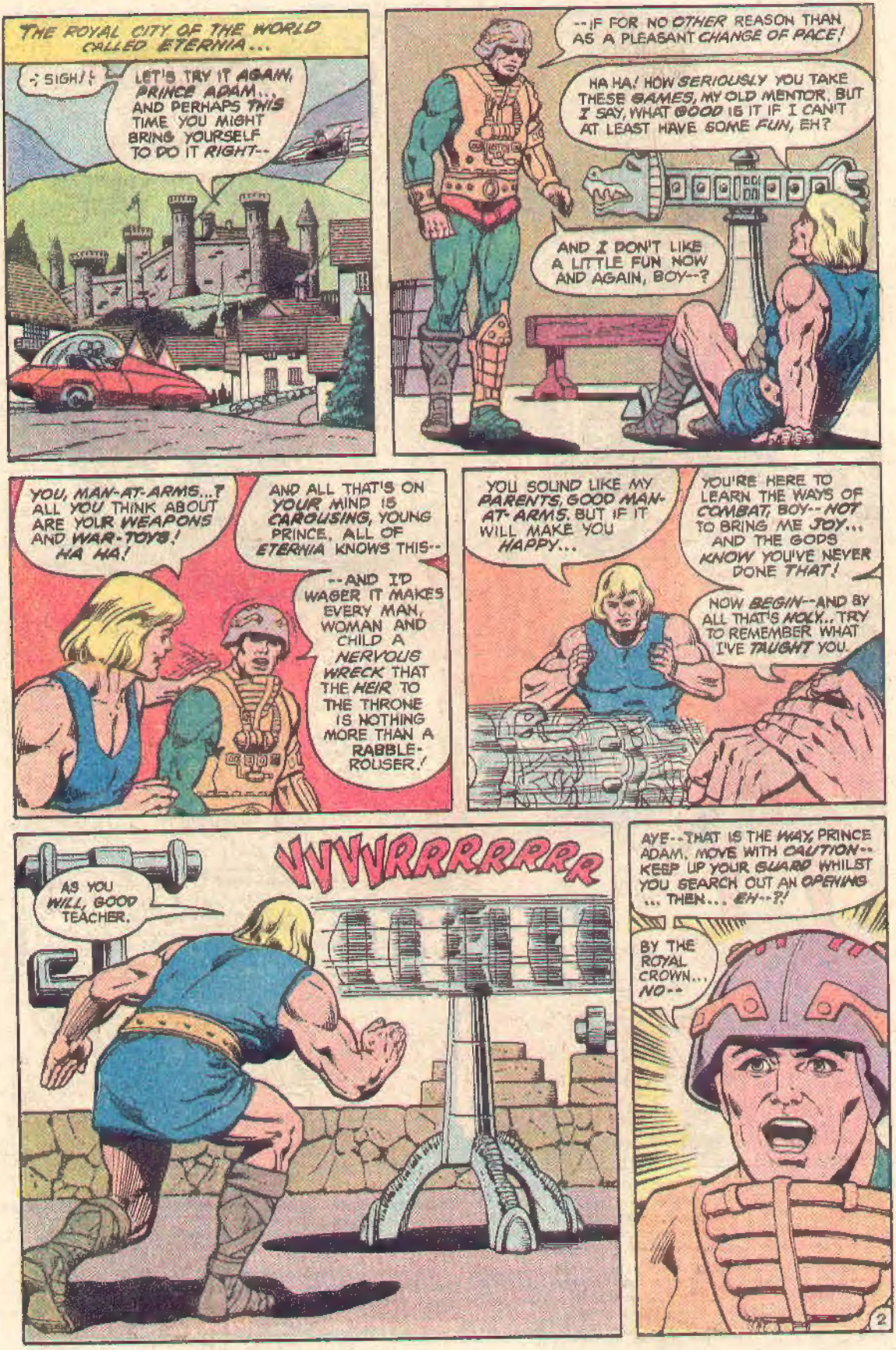
THE ROYAL CITY OF THE WORLD CALLED ETERNIA...
-; SIGH/ ;-
LET'S TRY IT AGAIN, PRINCE ADAM... AND PERHAPS THIS TIME YOU MIGHT BRING YOURSELF TO DO IT RIGHT--
--IF FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN AS A PLEASANT CHANGE OF PACE!
HA HA! HOW SERIOUSLY YOU TAKE THESE GAMES, MY OLD MENTOR, BUT I SAY, WHAT GOOD IS IT IF I CAN'T AT LEAST HAVE SOME FUN, EH?
AND I DON'T LIKE A LITTLE FUN NOW AND AGAIN, BOY--?
YOU, MAN-AT-ARMS...? ALL YOU THINK ABOUT ARE YOUR WEAPONS AND WAR-TOYS! HA HA!
AND ALL THAT'S ON YOUR MIND IS CAROUSING, YOUNG PRINCE, ALL OF ETERNIA KNOWS THIS--
--AND I'D WAGER IT MAKES EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD A NERVOUS WRECK THAT THE HEIR TO THE THRONE IS NOTHING MORE THAN A RABBLE-ROUSER!
YOU SOUND LIKE MY PARENTS, GOOD MAN-AT-ARMS. BUT IF IT WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY...
YOU'RE HERE TO LEARN THE WAYS OF COMBAT, BOY--NOT TO BRING ME JOY... AND THE GODS KNOW YOU'VE NEVER DONE THAT!
NOW BEGIN--AND BY ALL THAT'S HOLY... TRY TO REMEMBER WHAT I'VE TAUGHT YOU.
VVVRRRRRRR
AS YOU WILL, GOOD TEACHER.
AYE--THAT IS THE WAY, PRINCE ADAM. MOVE WITH CAUTION--KEEP UP YOUR GUARD WHILST YOU SEARCH OUT AN OPENING ... THEN... EH--?!
BY THE ROYAL CROWN... NO--
2

--NO... NOT LIKE THAT!
COME, COME, VENERATED TEACHER--CALM YOURSELF. AFTER ALL, I DID STOP THE BLASTED THING, DIDN'T I?
AYE--THAT YOU DID... LIKE AN IGNORANT BEASTMAN! OH, I'VE TAUGHT YOU SINCE YOU WERE A CHILD, PRINCE ADAM, AND FRANKLY, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS--
--I'VE SEEN ABSOLUTELY NO CHANGE IN YOU AT ALL!
AH, AND YOU, DEAR MAN-AT-ARMS, HAVE LIKEWISE REMAINED AS YOU WERE--AS LOVABLE AND CRUSTY AS EVER!
STILL CAUSING MY FATHER GRIEF, I SEE, PRINCE ADAM.
WELCOME, LOVELY TEELA--
--THE NEWEST MEMBER OF THE ROYAL GUARD HONORS ME WITH HER PRESENCE.
AS USUAL, ADAM, YOUR WIT IS AS DEVELOPED AS YOUR SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY ...WHICH MEANS NOT AT ALL!
TEMPER YOUR TONGUE, MY PRETTY. REMEMBER YOU SPEAK TO THE PRINCE OF THE REALM!
UH-HUH--REMIND ME OF THAT AGAIN WHEN I COME RUNNING TO PULL YOUR ROYAL FAT OUT OF THE NEXT BRAWL YOU GET INTO.
AHEM... AH, YES, MY LADY.
AND SPEAKING OF BRAWLS--! WITH ANY LUCK, YOU'LL UNDOUBTEDLY BE SEEING ME LATER... ER, AT THE DRAGON'S BREATH INN. I'LL BE THE ONE SWINGING FROM THE CHANDELIER!
RIGHT--IN YOUR USUAL SPOT!
THIS IS BUT A SMALL PART OF ETERNIA--
9

--WHILE THIS IS AN EQUALLY SMALL PART OF A MORE FAMILIAR PLACE KNOWN AS EARTH.
BUT REMOVED AS THEY MAY BE FROM ONE ANOTHER, THERE ARE STILL SIMILARITIES...
GBS
SIGH! MAYBE YOU WANNA TRY THAT AGAIN, CLARK--
--ONLY THIS TIME, YOU MAYBE WANNA DO IT WITHOUT FALLING FLAT ON YOUR FACE--?
SORRY, JOSH. GUESS I DIDN'T SEE THAT CABLE THERE.
HEY--NO PROBLEM! I MEAN WHY SHOULDN'T YOU TRIP OVER A CABLE THAT'S BEEN LYING IN THE SAME PLACE EVERY DAY FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS...?
GROAN! CLARK... WHY DO I GET THE FEELING YOUR SOLE PURPOSE FOR BEING PUT ON THIS EARTH IS TO AGGRAVATE MY POOR, ACHING ULCERS?
GEE, JOSH--I GUESS I'M JUST NOT USED TO THE SHOW'S NEW FORMAT YET. I NEVER HAD TO WALK TO THE ANCHOR DESK BEFORE ON CAMERA.
NEW FORMAT? WHAT NEW FORMAT? WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE OLD ONE.
I'M NOT ABOUT TO HAVE PEOPLE TUNE INTO THE GBS NEWS TO SEE IF CLARK KENT'S GONNA TRIP OVER HIS OWN FEET EVERY NIGHT! THANK GOODNESS THIS'S JUST THE REHEARSAL!
POOR JOSH. SOMETIMES I REALLY HATE DOING THESE THINGS TO HIM--
--BUT I'VE GOT AN IMAGE TO MAINTAIN AS KLUTZY-CLARK KENT--
--AND I'D HATE IT EVEN MORE IF ANYONE EVER SAW THROUGH THAT IMAGE TO THE REAL ME--
--THE ANYTHING BUT KLUTZY SUPERMAN!
TWO WORLDS, A MULTITUDE OF DIMENSIONS AND AN INFINITE AMOUNT OF TIME APART... PAY ATTENTION, THOUGH--THEY'LL SOON BE COMING TOGETHER.
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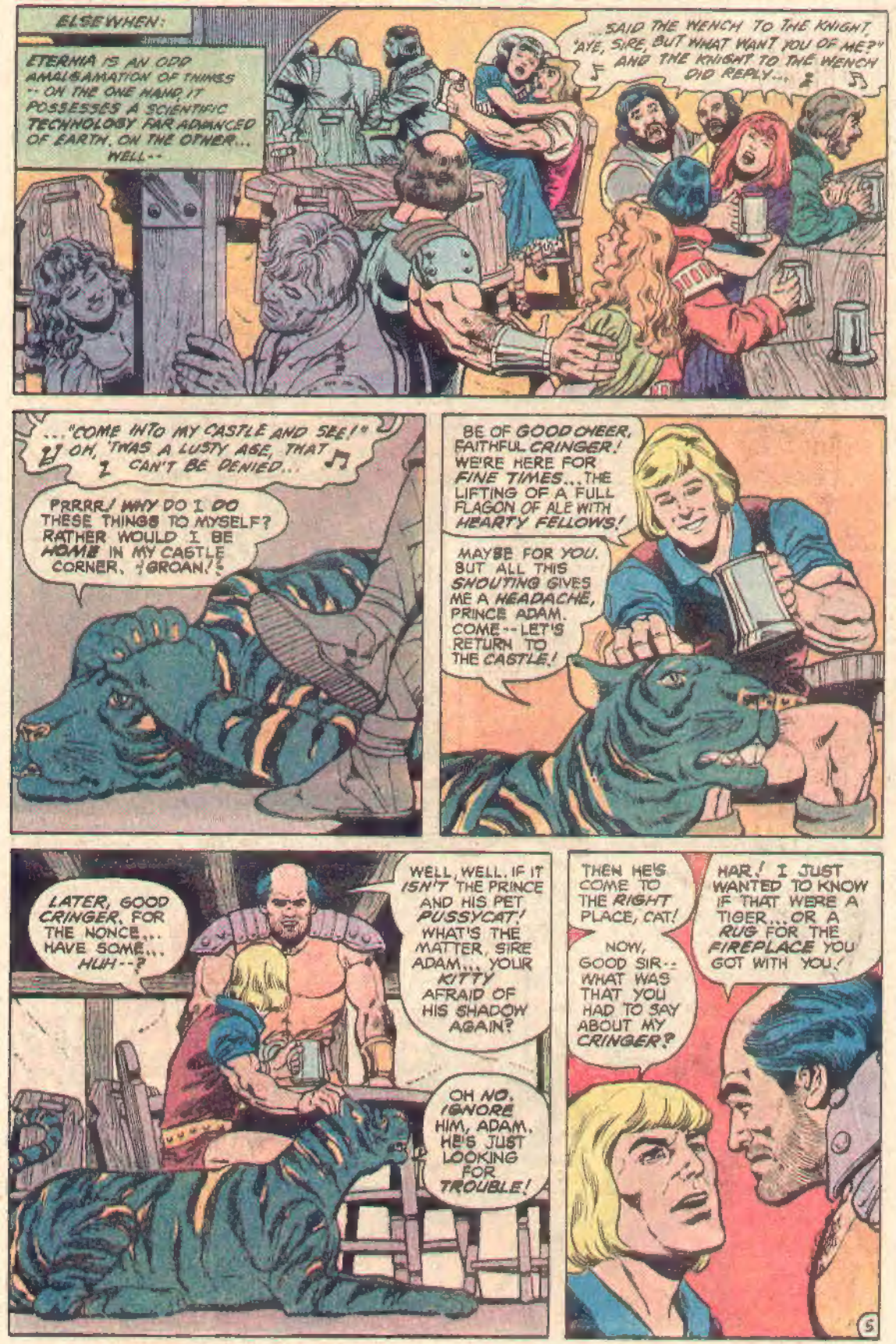
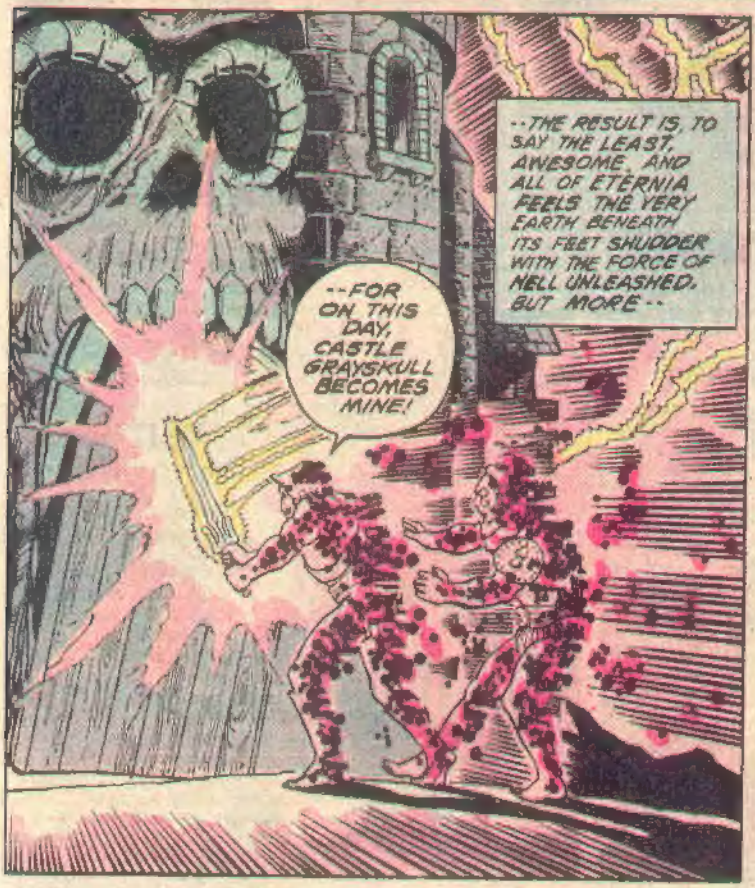

ELSEWHEN:
ETERNIA IS AN ODD AMALGAMATION OF THINGS -- ON THE ONE HAND IT POSSESSES A SCIENTIFIC TECHNOLOGY FAR ADVANCED OF EARTH. ON THE OTHER... WELL--
...SAID THE WENCH TO THE KNIGHT, "AYE, SIRE, BUT WHAT WANT YOU OF ME?" AND THE KNIGHT TO THE WENCH DID REPLY...
...."COME INTO MY CASTLE AND SEE!" OH, 'TWAS A LUSTY AGE, THAT I CAN'T BE DENIED...
PRRRR! WHY DO I DO THESE THINGS TO MYSELF? RATHER WOULD I BE HOME IN MY CASTLE CORNER. GROAN!
BE OF GOOD CHEER, FAITHFUL CRINGER! WE'RE HERE FOR FINE TIMES... THE LIFTING OF A FULL FLAGON OF ALE WITH HEARTY FELLOWS!
MAYBE FOR YOU. BUT ALL THIS SHOUTING GIVES ME A HEADACHE, PRINCE ADAM. COME -- LET'S RETURN TO THE CASTLE!
LATER, GOOD CRINGER. FOR THE NONCE... HAVE SOME... HUH --?
WELL, WELL. IF IT ISN'T THE PRINCE AND HIS PET PUSSYCAT! WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIRE ADAM... YOUR KITTY AFRAID OF HIS SHADOW AGAIN?
OH NO, IGNORE HIM, ADAM. HE'S JUST LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!
THEN HE'S COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, CAT!
NOW, GOOD SIR -- WHAT WAS THAT YOU HAD TO SAY ABOUT MY CRINGER?
HAR! I JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF THAT WERE A TIGER... OR A RUG FOR THE FIREPLACE YOU GOT WITH YOU!
5

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU SAID. SHALL WE STEP OUTSIDE?
BY ALL MEANS, GOOD PRINCE--
--AFTER YOU!
BWAMPPH!
BY MY FATHER THE KING--THIS IS GOING TO BE FINE!
AYE, MY PRINCE. MAYHAP YOU'LL EVEN LIVE TO TELL THE TALE OF YOUR BATTLE WITH THE CRUSHER!
HE'LL LIVE, CRUSHER. THE SAME WON'T BE SAID OF YOU IF YOU TAKE ONE MORE STEP TOWARDS HIM!
BY THE GODS... WHO--?
SIGH! I NEEDN'T EVEN GUESS, FRIEND CRUSHER--
VREEEE-T!
--CORRECT, TEELA?
WHO ELSE, MY PRINCE? AFTER ALL, IT IS MY MOST UNPLEASANT DUTY TO LOOK AFTER YOUR ROYAL HIDE.
AYE... BUT COULDN'T YOU WAIT UNTIL I'D HAD MY FUN--?
BAH! I'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO NEEDS NOT A NURSEMAID.
THERE! SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, WOMAN!
DON'T YOU "WOMAN" ME, ADAM! WHAT WOULD THE KING SAY IF I ALLOWED HIS ONLY SON TO BE MADE INTO MINCE-PIE IN SOME TAVERN BRAWL?
AT LEAST HE'D KNOW I WENT DOWN FIGHTING LIKE A MAN... NOT THAT I'D LOSE, MIND YOU!
YOU WIN?! HA! DID YOU SEE THE SIZE OF THAT...
SKREEE SKREEE!
HUH?! HUSH, TEELA--!
6

THE NIGHT AIR IS SPLIT BY THE PLAINTIVE CRY OF A DARK BIRD OF PREY--AND NONE BUT PRINCE ADAM TAKE HEED...
THE FALCON! I AM NEEDED!
SCREECH
EH...SINCE YOU'VE SEEN FIT TO RUIN MY EVENING, TEELA, I SEE NO REASON IN CONTINUING IT!
TILL LATER THEN--! COME, CRINGER!
ADAM!
BLAST THAT FOOL! HE ALWAYS DOES THIS TO ME...
"...RUSHING OFF... TO THE GODS KNOW WHERE!"
BUT THE GODS DO KNOW WHERE. INDEED, IT IS THEIR CALL WHICH SUMMONS THE SEEMINGLY FRIVOLOUS PRINCE OF THE REALM.
--A SUMMONS HE DARE NOT IGNORE!
WELCOME TO THE CAVERN OF POWER, SWEET PRINCE.
--OR SHOULD I CALL THEE HE-MAN AND BATTLE CAT?
CALL ME WHAT YOU WILL, MIGHTY SORCERESS. BUT KNOW THAT I AM, AS EVER, AT YOUR COMMAND!
SPEAK THEN, GODDESS--WHAT NEW DANGER MENACES ETERNIA THAT NEEDS THE MIGHT OF HE-MAN?
'TIS, ALAS, AS ALWAYS, MIGHTY WARRIOR... 'TIS THE EVIL OF THE DEMONIC SKELETOR--ENEMY ETERNAL OF THY WORLD!
SKELETOR! AND WERE NOT HE THE GREAT HE-MAN, HE WOULD GASP IN FEAR. AS IS, HE MAY BARELY REPRESS A SHUDDER. AND THEN THE GODDESS SPEAKS ON...
7

..WHILST, MANY MILES AWAY...
THERE IT BE, BEASTMAN... MY GOAL-- MY ETERNAL FRUSTRATION... THE CASTLE GRAYSKULL! HOW OFTEN HAVE ITS HIDDEN SECRETS FOILED MY ATTEMPTS AT ENTRY--
--FOR WHOEVER GAINS POSSESSION OF ITS SECRETS SHALL RULE ETERNIA!
YET ONLY HE WHO HOLDS BOTH HALVES OF THE POWER SWORD MAY PENETRATE ITS COLD, STONE WALLS./ THIS I SHALL DO!
GRRR. BUT, MASTER SKELETOR-- DON'T YE HOLD BUT ONE PIECE OF THE KEY?
AYE, FOR THE OTHER REMAINS SECRETED ELSE-WHERE ON THIS MISERABLE WORLD. YET AM I NOT SKELETOR--?
--AND DOES THAT NOT PLACE ME ABOVE THE PUNY LAWS OF MAN-- AND GOD ALIKE? NOW BACK WITH YOU, BEASTMAN--


--THE RESULT IS, TO SAY THE LEAST, AWESOME. AND ALL OF ETERNIA FEELS THE VERY EARTH BENEATH ITS FEET SHUDDER WITH THE FORCE OF HELL UNLEASHED. BUT MORE--
--FOR ON THIS DAY, CASTLE GRAYSKULL BECOMES MINE!

--THE CONSEQUENCE OF THIS OTHER-WORLDLY BEING'S ACTIONS BRIDGES THE VERY DIMENSIONS...
GREAT KRYPTON! THAT STRANGE STORM CLOUD SEEMS TO HAVE POPPED OUT OF NOWHERE!
WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR THINKING THIS WOULD BE A ROUTINE PATROL.
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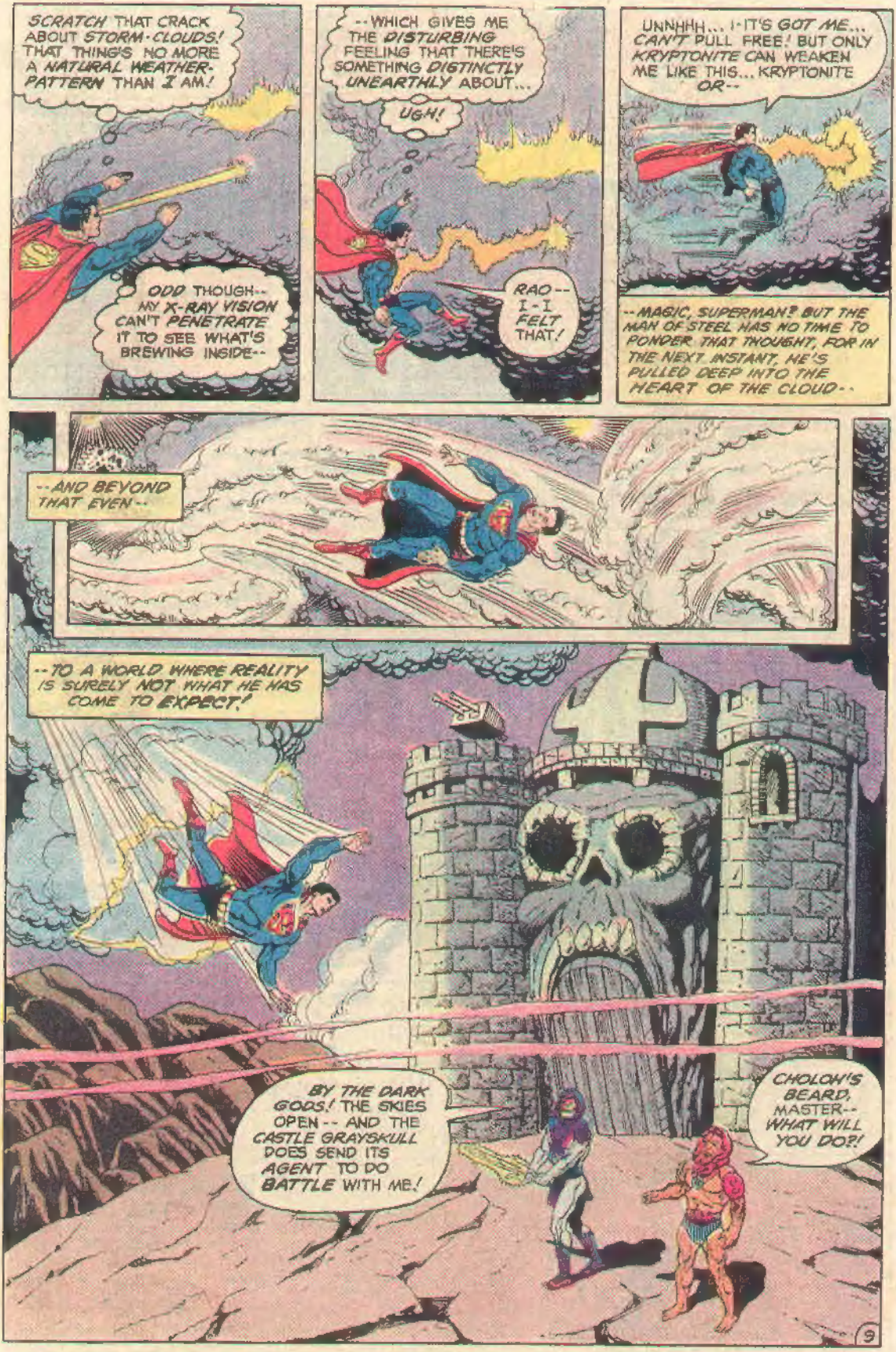
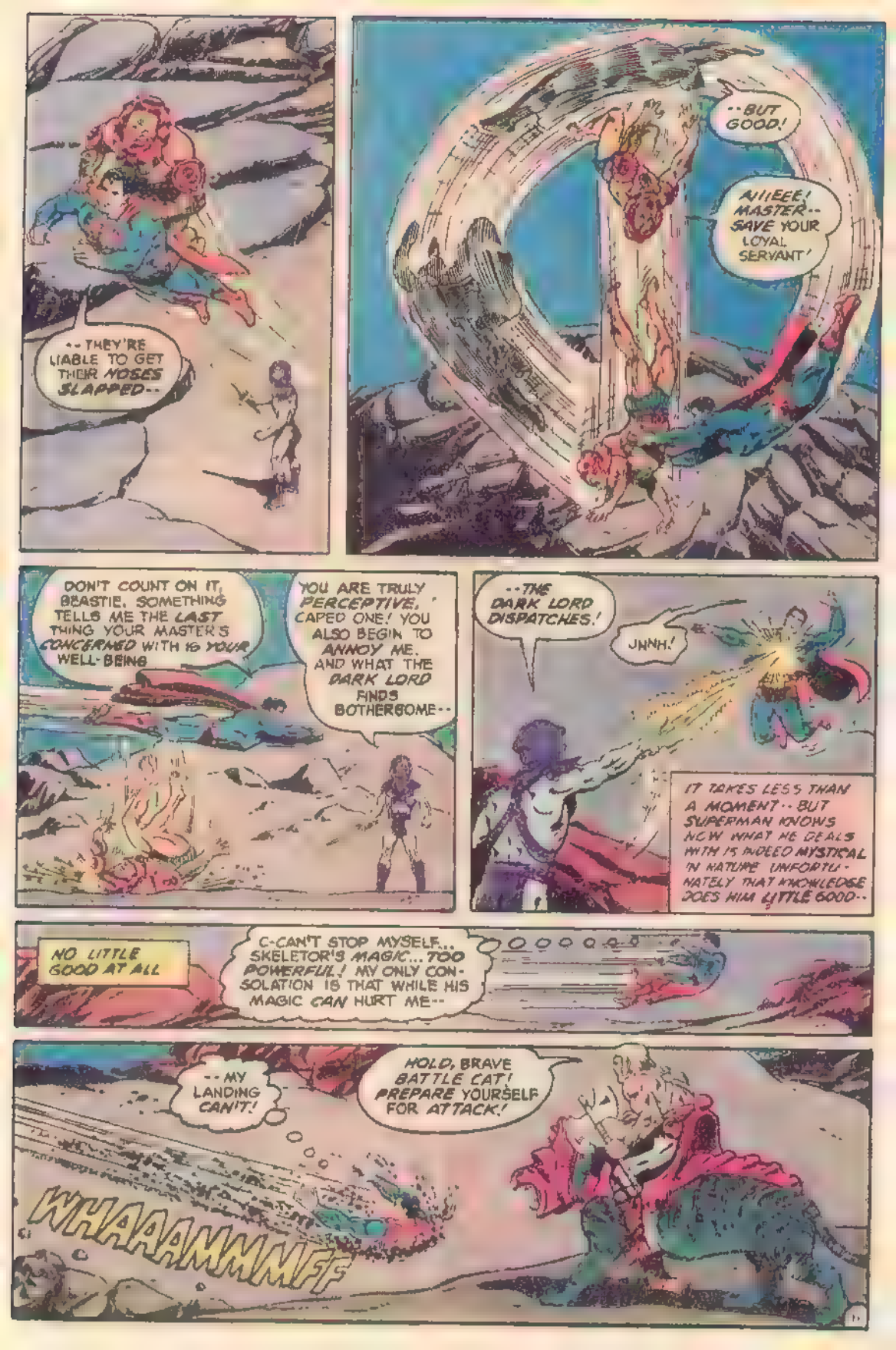

SCRATCH THAT CRACK ABOUT STORM-CLOUDS! THAT THING'S NO MORE A NATURAL WEATHER-PATTERN THAN I AM!
ODD THOUGH-- MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE IT TO SEE WHAT'S BREWING INSIDE--
--WHICH GIVES ME THE DISTURBING FEELING THAT THERE'S SOMETHING DISTINCTLY UNEARTHLY ABOUT...
UGH!
RAO-- I-I FELT THAT!
UNNHHH... IT'S GOT ME... CAN'T PULL FREE! BUT ONLY KRYPTONITE CAN WEAKEN ME LIKE THIS... KRYPTONITE OR--
--MAGIC, SUPERMAN? BUT THE MAN OF STEEL HAS NO TIME TO PONDER THAT THOUGHT, FOR IN THE NEXT INSTANT, HE'S PULLED DEEP INTO THE HEART OF THE CLOUD--
--AND BEYOND THAT EVEN--
--TO A WORLD WHERE REALITY IS SURELY NOT WHAT HE HAS COME TO EXPECT!
BY THE DARK GODS! THE SKIES OPEN -- AND THE CASTLE GRAYSKULL DOES SEND ITS AGENT TO DO BATTLE WITH ME!
CHOLOH'S BEARD, MASTER-- WHAT WILL YOU DO?!
9

OO, MY HIDEOUS LACKEY? WHY, BATTLE, OF COURSE! THOUGH THE POWER SWORD COULD PIERCE NOT THE WALLS OF THE CASTLE--
--SURELY EVEN ITS POWER REDUCED BY HALF MAY SUFFICE TO DISPATCH MY STRANGELY GARBED FOE!
CRATERS OF WEGTHOR-- WHAT A TRIP! WHERE IN THE NAME OF KRYPTON AM I-- THIS ISN'T EARTH, EVEN IF FOR SOME REASON THEIR LANGUAGE IS SIMILAR TO OURS!
BETTER QUESTION STILL-- WHO'S THE SKULL-FACED CLOWN WITH THE OVERGROWN POCKET-KNIFE--
--AND WHAT MAKES HIM THINK HE CAN HURT ME WITH... UHNN!
FIRST BLOOD IS MINE, CAPED ONE! DO YOU BOW TO THE POWER OF SKELETOR OF ETERNIA ..OR NEED I HAVE YOUR HEAD ERE YOU SHALL SURRENDER!
I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T GET EITHER, SKELETOR I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT HERE -- WHERE THE DEVIL HERE IS -- OR HOW YOU WERE ABLE TO CUT MY INDESTRUCTIBLE COSTUME--
-- BUT THE NAME'S SUPERMAN, AND I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO THIS TYPE OF GREETING!
EH--! YOUR STRENGTH IS PRODIGIOUS, MAN ..!
SO I'VE BEEN TOLD NOW BACK OFF, MISTER -- AND START TALKING!
UGH!
MY MASTER NEED SAY NAUGHT TO THEE, HUMAN.' NOT WHEN HIS FAITHFUL BEASTMAN STANDS EVER READY TO COME TO HIS DEFENSE!
HUM!? YOU REALLY OUGHT TO TRAIN YOUR PETS BETTER, SKELETOR, IF THEY'RE NOT KINDER TO STRANGERS
10


--THEY'RE LIABLE TO GET THEIR NOSES SLAPPED--
--BUT GOOD!
AIIEEE! MASTER-- SAVE YOUR LOYAL SERVANT!
DON'T COUNT ON IT, BEASTIE. SOMETHING TELLS ME THE LAST THING YOUR MASTER'S CONCERNED WITH IS YOUR WELL-BEING
YOU ARE TRULY PERCEPTIVE, CAPED ONE! YOU ALSO BEGIN TO ANNOY ME. AND WHAT THE DARK LORD FINDS BOTHERSOME--
--THE DARK LORD DISPATCHES!
JNNH!
IT TAKES LESS THAN A MOMENT-- BUT SUPERMAN KNOWS NOW WHAT HE DEALS WITH IS INDEED MYSTICAL IN NATURE UNFORTUNATELY THAT KNOWLEDGE DOES HIM LITTLE GOOD--
NO LITTLE GOOD AT ALL
C-CAN'T STOP MYSELF... SKELETOR'S MAGIC... TOO POWERFUL! MY ONLY CONSOLATION IS THAT WHILE HIS MAGIC CAN HURT ME--
--MY LANDING CAN'T!
HOLD, BRAVE BATTLE CAT! PREPARE YOURSELF FOR ATTACK!
WHAAAMMMFF

NAY, HE-MAN, IT LOOKS AS IF THIS ONE HAS NO FIGHT LEFT IN HIM!
OOF! YOUR, ER... "TIGER"... IS RIGHT, MISTER. IN FACT, AFTER MY MEETING WITH THAT SKELETOR CHARACTER, I HOPE TO RAO YOU'RE ONE OF THE FRIENDLY INHABITANTS OF THIS PLACE!
DID YOU SAY, SKELETOR!?
THEN YOU KNOW HIM, HUH?
I DO INDEED. 'TIS HE THE GODDESS HAS SENT ME TO STOP, ERE HE BREACH THE WALLS OF CASTLE GRAYSKULL! I AM CALLED HE-MAN!
MY NAME'S SUPERMAN... THOUGH I DON'T HAIL FROM THESE PARTS, SOMETHING ...SOMEHOW BROUGHT ME HERE FROM EARTH, ANOTHER PLANET IN...
AYE, I HAVE HEARD OF THIS EARTH, SUPERMAN ... AND OF YOU AS WELL--!
--FOR IS NOT MY MOTHER, THE QUEEN, A LOST TRAVELER FROM THAT VERY WORLD? BUT THE IDENTITY OF PRINCE ADAM MUST BE PROTECTED ... EVEN FROM THIS ALIEN BEING!
BUT WE MUST WASTE NO MORE TIME! SKELETOR MUST BE ATTENDED TO WITH HASTE! AWAY, BATTLE CAT!
WISH I KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON HERE--!
BUT HE DOES NONETHELESS...
AND, WITHIN MOMENTS.
THAT CAT OF YOURS MOVES PRETTY FAST, HE-MAN.
AND I MAY GO FASTER STILL, STRANGER-- ALMOST AS FAST AS LIGHT ITSELF!
OH-OH! THEN YOU'D BETTER GET READY TO GO— IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GETTING SOME UNEXPECTED COMPANY!

NAY, SUPERMAN... THIS IS COMPANY BOTH EXPECTED AND HEARTILY WELCOMED! GREETINGS, MAN-AT-ARMS!
HAIL, GOOD WARRIOR! WHO IS THIS THAT FLIES WITH YOU INTO BATTLE?
AND AS INTRODUCTIONS ARE MADE ALL AROUND--
--ALL IS NOT WELL AT THE CASTLE GRAYSKULL.
BY ALL THAT IS UNHOLY! HOW CAN THIS BE--? HOW MAY A SIMPLE WALL OF STONE AND MASONRY DEFY THE MIGHT OF ONE WHO HAS CONQUERED UNIVERSES!
I MUST SCALE THESE WALLS-- I SHALL!
MANY HAVE TRIED THROUGHOUT THE AGES, SKELETOR--
--BUT ONLY HE WHO IS THE TRUE KING OF CASTLE GRAYSKULL MAY FIND ENTRY! YOU ARE NOT THAT ONE.
SO...THE CAPED ONE HAS RETURNED-- WITH ALLIES, EH? HOW VERY AMUSING!
I AM PLEASED WE BRING YOU SUCH JOY, EVIL ONE -- THOUGH I'LL WAGER YOU'LL NOT MEET THIS WITH LAUGHTER!
OH, BUT I SHALL MAN-AT-ARMS--
--I SHALL! HA HA HA HA!
I'LL GRANT YOU YOUR RESOURCEFULNESS, SKELETOR--BUT BY NOW YOU KNOW I AM ALL BUT IMPERVIOUS TO YOUR MAGICS!
THAT YOU ARE, HE-MAN! BUT YOUR CAPED FRIEND ...AH, HE IS A DIFFERENT MATTER, IS HE NOT? WHEN WE FIRST MET, I NOTED HE--
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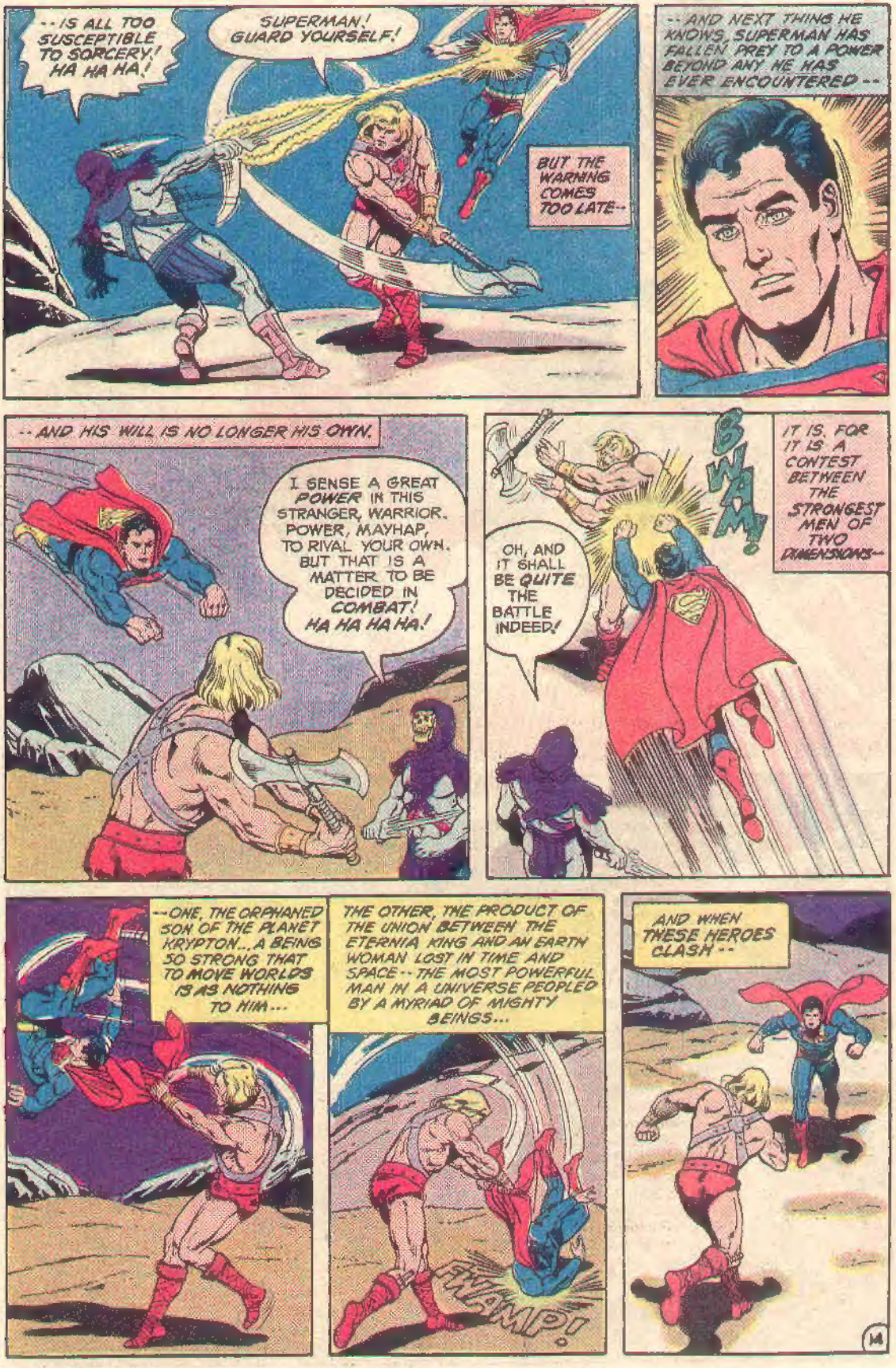
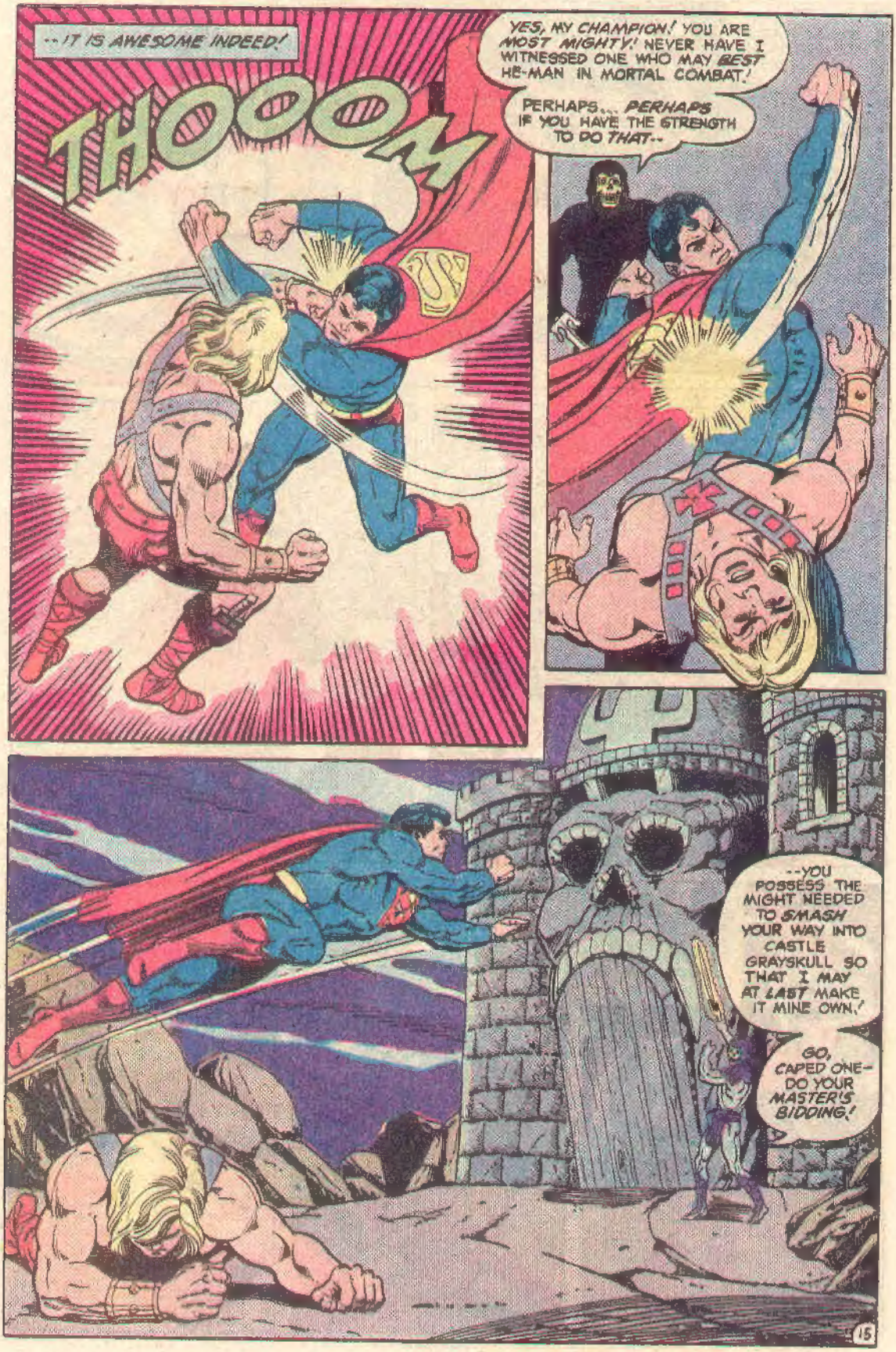
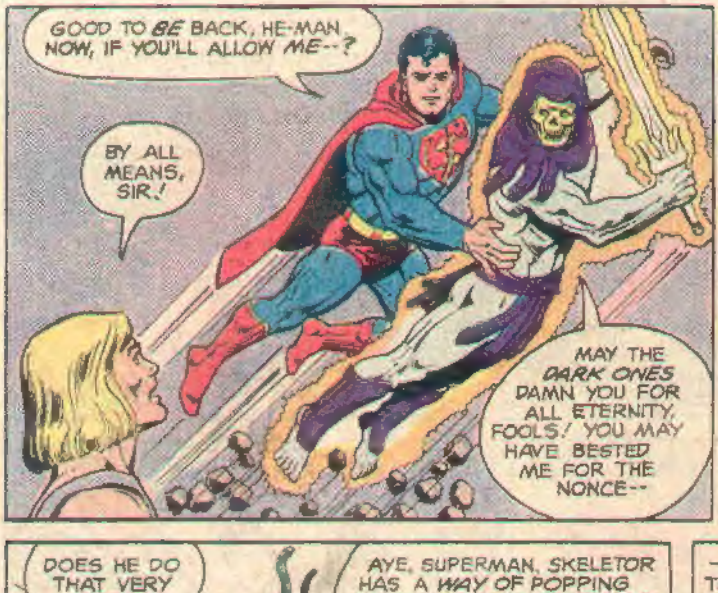
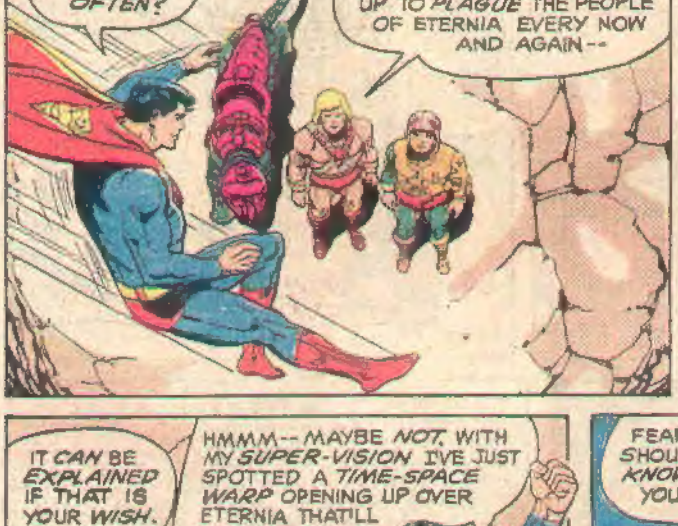

--IS ALL TOO SUSCEPTIBLE TO SORCERY! HA HA HA!
SUPERMAN! GUARD YOURSELF!
BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE--
--AND NEXT THING HE KNOWS, SUPERMAN HAS FALLEN PREY TO A POWER BEYOND ANY HE HAS EVER ENCOUNTERED --
--AND HIS WILL IS NO LONGER HIS OWN.
I SENSE A GREAT POWER IN THIS STRANGER, WARRIOR. POWER, MAYHAP, TO RIVAL YOUR OWN. BUT THAT IS A MATTER TO BE DECIDED IN COMBAT! HA HA HA HA!
OH, AND IT SHALL BE QUITE THE BATTLE INDEED!
BWAM!
IT IS, FOR IT IS A CONTEST BETWEEN THE STRONGEST MEN OF TWO DIMENSIONS--
--ONE, THE ORPHANED SON OF THE PLANET KRYPTON... A BEING SO STRONG THAT TO MOVE WORLDS IS AS NOTHING TO HIM...
THE OTHER, THE PRODUCT OF THE UNION BETWEEN THE ETERNIA KING AND AN EARTH WOMAN LOST IN TIME AND SPACE -- THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN A UNIVERSE PEOPLED BY A MYRIAD OF MIGHTY BEINGS...
KA-WUMP!
AND WHEN THESE HEROES CLASH --

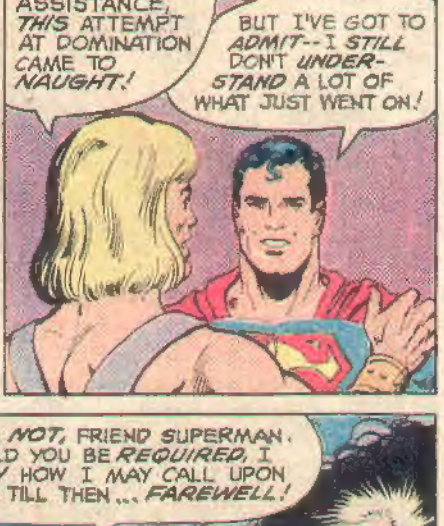

--IT IS AWESOME INDEED!
THOOM
YES, MY CHAMPION! YOU ARE MOST MIGHTY! NEVER HAVE I WITNESSED ONE WHO MAY BEST HE-MAN IN MORTAL COMBAT!
PERHAPS... PERHAPS IF YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH TO DO THAT--
--YOU POSSESS THE MIGHT NEEDED TO SMASH YOUR WAY INTO CASTLE GRAYSKULL SO THAT I MAY AT LAST MAKE IT MINE OWN!
GO, CAPED ONE-- DO YOUR MASTER'S BIDDING!
15

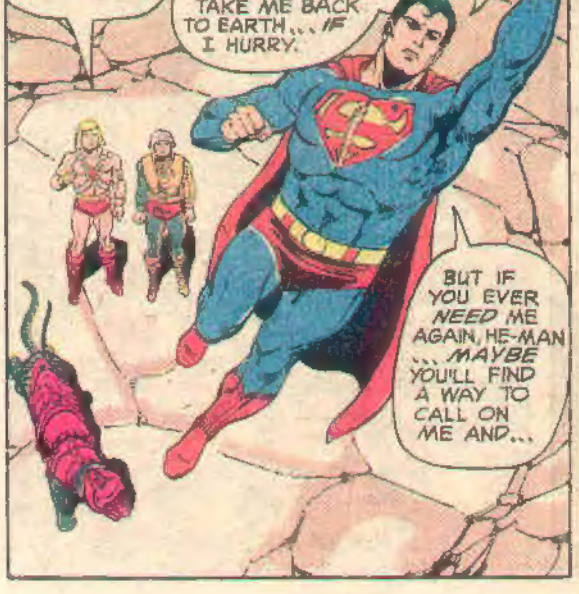
I--I CAN'T HELP BUT...TO OBEY THAT FIEND! HIS M-MAGIC MAKES IT I-IMPOSSIBLE TO DO ANYTHING ELSE!
D-DIDN'T WANT TO HURT HE-MAN--DON'T WANT TO OPEN THE CASTLE EITHER--
--B-BUT HOW DO I S-STOP MYSELF?
UNLESS...!
UNLESS I CAN DISTRACT SKELETOR LONG ENOUGH TO LOOSE HIS CONCENTRATION EVEN FOR A NANO-SECOND!
IF I CAN'T, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'LL BE RELEASED ON ETERNIA...!
ONWARD, CAPED ONE--CLEAR THE WAY SO I MAY COMMAND THE AWESOME POWERS OF THE CASTLE GRAYSKULL AND RULE THIS MISERABLE... HUH?! THE GROUND--
-IT GROWS MOLTEN BENEATH MY FEET!
YOU BET IT DOES, SKULL-FACE--
--AND IT'S GOING TO DO A LOT MORE AS WELL--
BY THE DARK ONES!
--SUCH AS HARDEN INTO A SUPER-TOUGH PRISON TO HOLD YOU--
--WHILE I GET FREE OF YOUR MAGICAL HOLD!
FRANKLY, SKELETOR, YOU IMPRESS ME LESS AND LESS AS WE GO ALONG.
MOCK ME IF YOU WILL, CAPED ONE--YOU ARE STILL SUSCEPTIBLE TO A NEW SPELL!
MAYBE SO, SKELETOR--BUT I HAVE TO LET YOU CAST IT FIRST!
GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US, FRIEND SUPERMAN!
16


GOOD TO BE BACK, HE-MAN NOW, IF YOU'LL ALLOW ME--?
BY ALL MEANS, SIR!
MAY THE DARK ONES DAMN YOU FOR ALL ETERNITY, FOOLS! YOU MAY HAVE BESTED ME FOR THE NONCE--

--BUT I SHALL RECOUP MY STRENGTH... AND I SHALL RETURN AGAIN... THIS TIME TO MAKE CASTLE GRAYSKULL MINE FOR ALL TIME!
H-HE'S... GONE...?


DOES HE DO THAT VERY OFTEN?
AYE, SUPERMAN. SKELETOR HAS A WAY OF POPPING UP TO PLAGUE THE PEOPLE OF ETERNIA EVERY NOW AND AGAIN--


--BUT THANKS TO YOUR TIMELY ASSISTANCE, THIS ATTEMPT AT DOMINATION CAME TO NAUGHT!
THAT'S MY JOB, FRIEND.
BUT I'VE GOT TO ADMIT--I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND A LOT OF WHAT JUST WENT ON!


IT CAN BE EXPLAINED IF THAT IS YOUR WISH.
HMMM--MAYBE NOT. WITH MY SUPER-VISION I'VE JUST SPOTTED A TIME-SPACE WARP OPENING UP OVER ETERNIA THAT'LL TAKE ME BACK TO EARTH... IF I HURRY.
BUT IF YOU EVER NEED ME AGAIN, HE-MAN ... MAYBE YOU'LL FIND A WAY TO CALL ON ME AND...

FEAR NOT, FRIEND SUPERMAN. SHOULD YOU BE REQUIRED, I KNOW HOW I MAY CALL UPON YOU. TILL THEN... FAREWELL!
WATCH FOR THE SPECIAL
"MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE"
FREE INSERT COMING SOON!
THE END